

Through strict attention to business, Kubio has lost one vote on the Island of Kauai. In Libue is a man who blames the delegate in congress for something that happened, although Cupid may be regarded by the majority as quite blameless in the matter. This man recently received under Kuhio's frank a small package of radish seed, sent out by the department of agriculture. He stuck the package in his pocket. The same day he purchased a package of liver pills and also stuck those in his pocket,

In some way he forgot the seeds but remembered the pills. He took the latter for some days, and not noticing the improvement in his general health that he desired, went back to his druggist with a kick. He lugged his pillswhat were left of them-along to make his kick stronger.

Then he found out that he had been taking a regular course of radish seed

That is why he will vote for Link McCandless this fall,

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There are drawbacks to being an expert. I have noticed during the last thirty years or so of my life that it is the expert polo players who get the hardest falls from horses; that it is the good swimmers who take cramps and give the coroners a chance to live; that it is the one who drinks so much that he knows the foolishness of prohibition who goes off and picks pink snakes out of the atmosphere and dies under the impression that sky blue toads are

two-stepping upside down on the ceiling. During the week an occurrence at Lahaina adds to my stock of proof.

Everybody knows Judge Kingsbury and everybody knows with what a degree of solemnity he demands quietness during the brief periods he sets aside for the delivery of his own addresses. Everybody then will appreciate with what consternation one morning last week the court officials of the Lahaina circuit heard a rifle shot just as his honor was telling the Lahaina jury for

the eighth time for emphasis sake what rights the members had against bullyagging lawyers. When that rifle shot rung out on the still Lahaina air, and
en the voice of the judge trailed off into nothingness to add to the silence,
eryone in the courtroom woke up, realizing that something dreadful had
appened. Before Judge Kingsbury could pick up the end of his interrupted
entence, another rifle shot woke the cohoes.

Clearly this was contempt of court.

Without waiting for instructions other than those plain to be read on the usually placed brow of the court, two balliffs rushed into the open air and seized the descerator of justice, hurrying him before the tribunal, grim and terrific. And, lo, it was Clarence H. Olson who had offended, a man who knows so much law that he can write simultaneous briefs, one with each hand, and quote rules of the British chancery court while he does it. Which proves the theory I stated to begin with that experts are the ones who do the falling.

The sequel to the story is that Olson apologized to the court for shooting mynah birds so closely to the charge to the jury and then went to buy a hunter's license before the Maui county attorney could reach a magistrate-to secure a warrant.

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Speaking further of experts and having Judge Kingsbury in mind, gives me a chance to clinch the argument I have made. Now, Judge Kingsbury is cortainly an expert, a sort of a general all around expert, with his expertness extending into the highways and the byways of erudition. Yet, it is within my

knowledge that he once came a cropper.

The Judge, who was not on the Maui bench but who was nevertheless already a judge, was one of the guests of a skipper at dinner aboard a ship in the harbor. There were several lady guests and it naturally fell to Judge Kingsbury's part to entertain them with scraps of knowledge on

In order to show that his acquaintance with the world in general was not sonfined to things of the dry land and wishing to give a little touch of local color to the monologue, the Judge struck an attitude and remarked in a loud aside to the skipper-host: "I suppose you think, Captain, that I do not know much about ships? Well, let me tell you, that I know considerable. Those masts for instance—I know their names. That," pointing to where a stick held up innumerable fathoms of ropes and lines, "is the foremast. That, is the mainmast, and that, is the mizzenmast."

With a load of triumph at the ladies the Judge turned to receive the sur-

With a look of triumph at the ladies, the Judge turned to receive the sur prised congratulations of the skipper, who said:

"Well, Judge, you got the names in the right order, but you started in at the wrong end of the ship."

致视频频频 There is only one Paradise of the Pacific and Honolulu is its capital. Consequently, it is not inappropriate that there should be customs in Honolulu that prevail nowhere else, either in the heavens above or the earth beneath o between these boundary limits, and of all the customs that are peculiarly our own there is none that strikes the naval visitor as more Honolulan than any thing else than the custom the local members of the consular corps have of flocking in gold braid and official harness or frock coat and toppers or business suit and eight down to every naval vessel that arrives "to pay their respects to the commander and the flag he represents." Even when an American war-

to the commander and the flag he represents." Even when an American warship makes this home port she is kept busy blowing away powder in salutes
that would be fired in no other port of the world by warships of any flag.

Of course, there are salutes that the regulations call for, such as those to
the Admiral, to the Governor and a few others. These are duly whanged away
whenever the occasion arises, but no sooner are the guns cold than the representative of Paraguay calls the captain away from his bath; the consul of
Panama sends down a card; the secretary of the Patagonian consulate and the
representative of the court of Montenegro arrive in the same hack and the
other members of the consular corps keep the flag going up and down and the
gun crew busy packing shells to the saluting battery.

I notice that the commander of the Chattanoga has not burned much government powder. Is this because the consuls have neglected to pay their ac-

ernment powder. Is this because the consuls have neglected to pay their ac customed respects or is it because he has not been apprised of the Honolulu port rules that that hour when there is no salute is counted as one hour lost?

What kind of a sentiment is it that allows a crime that in most com-munities would call for a lynching to be practically overlooked while the prosecuting officers squabble over the legal technicalities that may be brought into play to allow the brute who committed the crime to escape even a legal trial? The Hystander can not understand this sort of thing. I can not get slear in my mind why it should be any part of the official duty of any public prosecutor to plead the cause of such a criminal, to prevent others who would prosecute from doing so or to "declare war" upon other officials who can not their way clear to allowing brutes in human guise to escape with minimum

What kind of a sentiment is it that allows the board of supervisors or any committee of that board to continue playing peanut politics with a matter so important as the new building ordinance? Are the petry ambitions of third-rate politicians continually to block progress in a community like this? Is the government of the city to stay always in the hands of men who can not face any business proposition without considering what the effect will be on the Kakaako vote or the feeling at the flaborarket? What compels this city to wallow in Fort street mud, to bump over King

street on bumps that cost good money, to see important civic departments prippled to provide sincures in others?

Is this the darkness that precedes the dawn?

Now, watch out for the introduction of the ans on police salaries.

The Honolulu back is an anxient and honorable institution which we should not know what to do without. But the habit of certain King street backmen of driving up so close to the crosswalk that passersby are sompelled to wipe the heree's nesses with their coat slower is one that could be dispensed

## THE ADVENTURES OF JOSHER BLUFFEM

## Pinched---But Escapes.

I was standing on the corner debating seriously in my alleged mind whether should devote my remaining afteen cents to the support of George Lycurgus or spend it in the purchase of a red undergarment for the heathen who dwell in distant lands, and being unable to arrive at a decision, I drew out the fivecent piece and flipped it. "Heads, I eat," I said, "tails, I preserve an empty atomach and acquire a high sense of virtue."

I caught the coin with my usual deftness. Alas, it was tails! I sighed hungrily, and as I did so a heavy voice fell upon my shrinking ear and a still heavier hand on my shoulder.

"You're pinched," boomed the terrible voice in my defenseless ear, and the weighty hand yanked me off my feet.

"What for?" I gasped, struggling to retain my equilibrium and my presence of

"For gambling in a public place," growled the voice. "Why didn't you go to a hotel?"

"Because I had only fifteen cents," I replied sharply. "Penny ante is my limit; and besides, I'm only an amateur." "You're not the only amateur," grunt-

ed the voice. "There have been others gone broke there for more than fifteen cents." "Then why don't you pinch the

joint," I wanted to know, "instead of bothering met"

"What's that to you?" he asked, flashing a sheriff's star on me. "It wouldn't do any good if I did; I couldn't get a conviction. The city attorney's office might refuse to prosecute, and even

if they did prosecute, Charlie Chillingworth might appear for the defense." "Where is his office?" I asked hopefully, remembering the painful fact that I was under arrest.

"It wouldn't do you any good if you knew," replied the sheriff exultantly. "You've got only fifteen cents" -he had just searched my pockets and spoke with knowledge. "I guess we'll convict you all right and you'll get about six

My face fell and my spirits sank and the sheriff turned to the police box and called up the Black Maria. It arrived on the run and the sheriff with exquisite politeness invited me to take a seat beside him.

A short ride brought us to the police station and the sheriff led me into his private office and, after first handcuffing me and chaining my feet to the wall to prevent my imitating Anderson Grace, borrowed a cigar of me and leaned back in his chair.

"Your case will come up in the morning," he said. "You'd better plead guilty. You are broke and can't hire a lawyer."

"The court will appoint one to defend me," I rejoined.

"No, he won't," said the sheriff. "He'll appoint Empty Harrison or Clem Quinn." I sighed dolefully. "Guess I'd better plead guilty, then," I wailed.

"Yes," said the sheriff, "And next time, don't pike. Wait until you have enough to sit in a decent game and then you may be able to lose more.

I lost all hope and fainted. When I came to, I saw the sheriff in earnest converse with a belligerent woman and a badly scared man. I rightly concluded that they must be husband and wife. From what I heard of the tale of woe told by the woman, I learned the hubby had come home brave with Dutch courage and had proceeded with the aid of a club to inculcate in his spouse the virtue of wifely obedience. Wifie had had hubby pinched and now they were telling their troubles to the

"Are you a voter in this district?" asked the sheriff. "Sure, kela," replied the badly geared husband. "I voted for you three

times at the last election."

"Hum-m-m." mused the sheriff. Then he smiled. "Madame, don't think you and your husband would better kiss and make up."

"Kiss nothing," she snapped. "Just you wait until I get him home again, Bill Jarrett, and then you'll see how I'll kiss him." The wretched husband shrank terrified into a corner and looked appeal-

ingly at the sheriff. Jarrett still continued to smile. In fact, he had not ceased to smile since

"Now, look here," he said, and, dragging the affrighted husband out of when the meeting takes place, to talk

his corner, he whispered earnestly but smilingly in the ears of the man and over the matter. The Bishop Estate woman. Pretty soon they, too, began to smile. It all ended in husband and wife weeping gladly over the powerful paw

of the sheriff and going off arm in arm, after having first followed his advice to kiss and make up. "That was easy," said Jarrett. "And it einched the man's vote next election, too, which is worth while. I may need it."

"What are you going to do with me?" I asked anxiously.

The sheriff sat and looked at me thoughtfully for a while. "I really don't know," he said. "It is hardly worth while to place a

charge against you, for if I do, the city attorney will change it or refuse to prosecute. I might about as well let you go. Who are you anyway?"

"Josher Bluffem," I replied faintly. "What!" he fairly yelled. "Wela ka hao." I didn't know what that meant, but it sounded ominous and my hopes

again. "If guess we can cinch you, after all," gloated the sheriff. "Or if we can't, I can turn you over to Huhu Hendry and he'll fix you. He'll have Rawlins prosecute you for daring to breathe without special permission from

"If that's all that's going to happen," I replied, "go as far as you like.

"If that's all that's going to nappen, I replied, go as to describe the not worried."

"Hum-m-m," said the sheriff. "I don't know but you're right. Guess I might as well turn you loose now. Anyway, McDuffie wouldn't like it if he knew I had arrested anybody myself instead of giving him a chance."

The sheriff unlocked the handcuffs and other manaeles. "Here, have a cigar," he said hospitably. "Have a seat. Have a little money out of the safe. Have anything you want. What do you think of my political prospects?"

The sheriff still continued to smile like a Chessy cat.

"Politics," I said indignantly, "is not in my line. I am quite respectable."

The sheriff hastened to apologize and handed me another eigar that must have cost as much as two cents.

have cost as much as two cents.

"If you'll interview me and write a story about me," he said, "I'll let

you go.''
Needs must when the devil drives," I grouned. "Tell me about yourself.
What have you ever done?"
"Done?" he exclaimed indignantly. "I won the Waimanalo war—and I

did it without bloodshed, too. Fact is, we couldn't shed any blood, unless we used our teeth, for my men carelessly neglected to take with them an ammunition train, and as a result they found themselves without cartridges when we opposed the enemy."

opposed the enemy."

"What did you do?" I inquired in intense interest.

"Oh, I hoomalimalied them and Chester Doyle held them by the neeks while Jimmie Williams took their pictures. That fixed them proper."

Did you get a Carnegie medai for it?" I wanted to know.

"No, I only got mosquito bittes and a bad cold. Chester Doyle got the medal. At least, he had it when I saw him last. You might ask Carle, though, if you want to be sure."

medal. At least, he had it when I saw him last. You might sak Carlo, though, if you want to be sure."

Deputy Shariff Charlie Rose came rushing in in apparent excitement.

"Catheart says you and McDaffle are to come up to his office at once," he graped breathlessly. "He says he's going to put you on the carpet and call you down for daring to arrest Josher Bluffen without his permission. He says you've got no hushoest to do anything without his permission. He has the grand jury. Catheart's mad, he is drown and Milverton is annoyed."

The sheriff medidated profoundly for a moment.

"Say," he growied to Rose, "you telephane Harry Lake to tell Catheart to tell Milverton that McDaffle's language len' improving any, and that neither Mach not myself has time to bother with carpets. I have an important engagement in ten minutes at the dishmarket to must a few voters from the fifth district and I can't afford to waste time on triffes—And that reminds us."—he looked at me severity—"get out of here. Bluffen, and don't earns back until you've pinched again. If you do, I'll rever tel you be arrested say more."

That was about the time I left. And the worst of it is that I forget to get my fifteen sents buck.

MORE DETAILS

Interest W. R. Castle in Friar Lands.

Despite the authentic information ately published that Alford Finley Thayer, was sent to take up friars lands in the Philippines by Walter Dillingham, thus settling a local mystery, details of Thayer's operations still come

Local denials followed so promptly on the heels of the news that Thayer was operating under the names of the Dillinghams in Manila, that it started various rumors of probable and improbable nature and the late Honolulu newspaperman remained a seven-day mystery. Later a prominent man in town confirmed the statement that Thayer had gone down at the request of Walter Poola and then the hearse.

Dillingham.

It now seems as if W. R. Castle was approached with a view of getting him interested and from statements made by Thayer before he left, it seems that he was confident that Mr. Castle would become a firm backer of the scheme.

A few mornings before Thayer sailed to that Mr. Castle would be when the scheme and the scheme.

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A few mornings before Thayer sailed to the castle was drawn by the Poolas of the Inter-Island company, black and white wrapped rope hald by all of those who had worked under the man they were honoring.

The cortege passed down Fort to King and down the latter street to the Catholic cemetary where solemn services were held about the grave, under the man they were honoring.

on the Korea he entered the office of a friend where he was won't to go in his ing place. capacity as a reporter on an afternoon newspaper and stated that he had a deal on in the Philippines and was only waiting for W. R. Castle to put up the money. He spoke later as if the deal been consummated in Castle's

"He approached me and tried to in-terest me in the deal," said Mr. Cas-tle last night, "asking me to back him up financially. However, I couldn't have anything to do with it and had to decline with thanks. I believe he carried away a great deal of local money. Since he arrived at Manila he has writton to me telling me that he has been successful and again asking me to put up some money, or rather to buy some land. I have not yet answered the let-ter. I suppose that he will come in for some of the investigation ordered by congress."

## TO DISCUSS HILO

At two o'clock on the afternoon of At two o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, July 14, a public meeting will be held in Judge Parsons' courtroom at which Major Winslow, of the United States Army Engineers, will the United States Army Engineers, will the state of the force are 11 Pan-im, Hong Pan-do and Om In-hyong, respectively staying in Vladivostok, Nikolisk and Nokyvsk. Each of them possesses about three hundred followers, and they are continuously dispatching spies to Chientan Army Engineers, will the state of the force are 11 Pan-im, Hong Pan-do and Om In-hyong, respectively staying in Vladivostok, Nikolisk and Nokyvsk. Each of the force are 11 Pan-im, Hong Pan-do and Om In-hyong, respectively staying in Vladivostok, Nikolisk and Nokyvsk. Each of them possesses about three hundred followers, and they are continuously dispatching spies to Chientan Army Engineers, will be also and North Korea.—Japan Times. request the local people to give their impressions of the harbor lines as tentatively drawn by federal government. Major Winslow made the round trip from Honolula on the Wilhelmina to arrange for this meeting, and will bring ending June 26, 1910: will have a representative on hand, L. A. Thurston will come up to represent Hilo Railroad and Superintendent Baker, of Public Works Marston Campbell will Bickford, J C

e here in behalf of the Territory. Bingham, J The location of harbor lines in this Botton, J W port comes as the result of an applica- Boardman, tiin made by the Hilo Railroad for Bruns, Mrs H wharfage room. Since the federal gov-ernment is spending large sums of Bush, Mrs Caromoney on the local harbor they must be consulted in regard to the location of all wharves and the harbor lines will show how far a bulkhead can be built and how much further a structure on piles may be erected.

The Hilo Railroad has plans made for three long wharves which will start in the bight between the breakwater and the mainland. They will project far out into the water and will be large enough to permit the big Ameriean-Hawaiian vessels to come alongside and take their cargoes of sugar. Tentative maps have already been made of the locations, but as yet nothing absolutely definite has been decided on .-

### GET IT TODAY.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the best known remedy for diarrhoea. It is sure to be needed when least expected. Get it today. For sale by all druggists. Ben-son, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Ha-

"Man of Mystery" Attempted to Hawaiian Societies Attend the Burial Ceremonies of Frank Harvey.

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

The last solemn geremonies over the emains of the late Senator Frank R. Harvey were held yesterday when his fellow lodge members and the sister societies passed around his hier and then followed it to the grave. Services were held by the lodges at Silva's Undertaking Parlors, commencing at two o'clock. Afterwards the Catholic

two o'clock. Afterwards the Catholic services were hold in the Cathodral and the procession started.

The Hawaiian band led, playing the Dead March from Saul, with the Oiwi sisters following them and the Hui Kokua the next in line. The local lodge of the order of Kamehameha was the next in line, the rad and yellow

# KOREA AT HAND?

A Vladivostok telegram says that

wild rumors are abroad there; stating

that the annexation of Korea by Japan

will be carried out in a few days, Russia having given her consent to it, and that an arrangement has already been made as to the sphere of influence of Japan and Russia in Manchuria. In connection with the above rumor another elegram from Vladivostok reports that a party of anti-Japanese Koreans in Russian littoral, being expectant of the inevitable coming into existence of the Japan-Korean federation, are prepared to proceed to North Korea, one party from the north via Chientao and the other over the Chinese frontier, to raise an insurrection, Public Meeting Will Be Held at the proclamation of the annexation. Already more than a thousand materness are assembled in Viadivo stok and in the neighborhood. They are provided with the old system Russian rifles and are carrying three hundred to annexation of the system Russian rifles and are carrying three hundred or annexation. rounds of ammunition each. The leaders of the force are Yi Pan-im, Hong

### UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the general delivery for the week

a number of people up from Honolulu American Hoist & Herman, Mrs Lou-Hussey, Arthur Jones, Mrs Isa-Anderson,

Parker, Hattie Peck, Annie S

Hose, Miss Emma

Robinson, H P Cay-

ley Sadler, Fred E

Reinhold

Austin, Miss Ma- Jones, rion Lawson, D (2) Bache, Mrs A. Lynche, Jerry Mather, R H Magill, Miss Helen Michel, Mas George Osborne, Miss Ella

Cailland, Pitre Carter, Paul Cohn, Geor Cobbledick, George Cosery, Licley Consolidated Por-

trait & Frame Smith, J Defries, Miss Hat- Spencer, Miss tie Mary Dower, Miss Mar-Wenner, Miss Floguerithe Dower, Edward rence Wiseman, Mrs Dunn, S W Franklin, A C Frendo, Phillip Frendo, George Gimigniano, Mr

Thos B Williams, Mrs Car-oline J F Ward, Mra William ustav Young, Miss Irone Bussian Letters. Gumbel, Gustav

Mochrin, Mr Ydoberenko, Mr Krnsko, Mr Kostetsky, P Buckingham, Miss Sidney, Balker

Please ask for advertised letters. JOSEPH G. PRATT, Postmaster.

## SMALL TALKS.

CITY ATTORNEY CATHCART -- I didn't mind McDuffie going to the attorney-general, but I don't want that grand jury to be hearing so much.

LORRIN ANDREWS—The time is about right for the inauguration of a Territorial Jockey Club, helding races at Honobalu, on Mani and at Hilo. There re some good horses here now and a chance to put the same back where it used

POP SPITZER—I might consider a nomination offer the board of supervisors.

FRANK THOMPSON—People don't realize what a vast enterprise the Hamakus dileb is until they travel through that sconesy.

GRORGE SPIERMAN—I notice that the federal government is increasing the size of the drydock in authination of the prohibition vote.

CHARLEY ACHI—I have got the Fifth pretry well in hand now. If they only done what says, we will have a government that Honolain will be proadwith.

THEREMA WILCOX -I repeater The linuxilans are satisfied with their bartenders and mailbinis should keep their hands off. What hind of a free combine would this by if there were no gin at lease?

HUPERINTENSIEDENT GAMPHILL -Prople bitterif complete to us when an accident causes the water to the mains to become middly, but they forget be thank or when we give them clear water usest of the time, Accidents will